

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications for this paper should be accompanied by the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith on the part of the writer. Write only on one side of the paper. Be particularly careful in giving names and dates, to have the letters and figures plain and distinct.

This base-ball pennant will probably continue to enhance the bucolic scenery of Boston, Mass.

Judging from the way in which some British mobs greet some British candidates, the act of running for office in this country must be performed literally.

Colored pugilists are showing a disposition to reach for all the championships in sight. These are dark days for that proud Caucasian, Mr. Sullivan of Boston.

Has the "sweet girl graduate" glided into any of the newspaper offices yet? No. Well, she will; and when she becomes broken in as her brother was she will hit. Great possibilities in the s. g.

The great enemy of knowledge is not error, but inertness. All that we want is discussion, and then we are sure to do well, no matter what our blunders may be. One error conflicts with another, each destroys its opponent, and truth is evolved.

An important legal contest has been entered upon over the question whether a telephone can be used by the mouth only, and whether placing a sounder at the instrument and ticking off a message by telegraphic signal is an infringement of privileges.

A REVOLVER has been invented that shoots seven times in a second. It will work a revolution in the revolver business and enrich the proprietor, and to square accounts with his conscience he will probably leave a portion of his wealth to endow a chair of theological science in some college when he dies.

MANY prominent newspapers, Democratic as well as Republican, are expressing the hope that the Presidential campaign of 1892 will be one of principle and not of personalities, and just now it looks as if their hope would be realized. A campaign of principle would be a good educator, and establish a precedent that might be respected in future Presidential conflicts.

Street, in a letter to George Francis Train, says that he will speak three days and nights continuously, without eating, drinking, or sleeping. "As the public is under the erroneous impression that I am insane," he naively remarks, "it is only just to myself that this impression should be removed." He is taking as absurd a way to prove his sanity as other lunatics do.

TYROXICON, the mysterious poison, which in some way generates itself in some ice cream, has begun its summer ravages. There is ice cream consumed in this country to make this matter one of profound interest to microscopists and the medical profession; yet no one seems to have handled it with any noticeable success. What the poison is, whence it comes, and how the patient should be treated are all unsolved questions.

It is stated that the King of Spain, who is now six years old, and who is a delicate child, already speaks Spanish, French, and German "fluently." No doubt allowance is to be made for the exaggeration which is likely to attend the progress of the education of the royal pupil, but even when this is done it seems probable that the poor little King is being educated to death. It is necessary for a sovereign to know so many things that it is a wonder that any of the race live to reach manhood without being driven mad.

The country has had enough and more than enough of Baby McKee and Baby Ruth and Baby Dorothy and all the rest of the infants belonging to Harrison, Cleveland, Whitney and other distinguished families. We have been saturated with long and maudlin narratives of Baby McKee's new trousers, and little Ruth Cleveland's precocious tooth. In the name of decency and common sense let us have done with this melancholy foolishness and return to the ways of dignity. This is a great national campaign, not a baby show.

CALCUTTA is excited over a case of hypnosis in which a man who is the favored suitor of a lady cannot marry her because at the last moment the bridegroom is thrown into a hypnotic trance—presumably by a wicked rival—and led away or left in a trance-like state. At latest accounts three attempts at a wedding had been made and all were unsuccessful. What will be done next depends on the case must begin to feel that the man of her choice is a poor thing, indeed, in comparison to his rival.

ANYBODY with an iota of sentiment in his nature must sympathize with Horn Dot, a San Francisco celestial. Five years ago he sent his intended, a very youthful Yum Yum, to China to be educated. She has now returned to be married to Mr. Dot, and the Judge refuses to let her remain in this country, as the custom-house contains no record of her alleged departure five years ago. By this decision the faithful Chinaman's purse, as well as his heart, suffers, as he claims to have paid all the expenses of travel, education, shaping the fair one's feet, etc. If he has really been wronged he would be quite justified, as a last resort, in snatching his

bride over the Mexican or Canadian border.

TUTOR MOORE, of Yale, deserves high praise for having headed off, by his forethought and determination, a disgraceful bawling. The fact that the tutor himself was the intended victim of the outrage does not detract in the least from the merit of the act. Fifty students broke in his door, and rushing into the room, demanded Mr. Moore. He met them with a revolver, which he discharged over their heads, frightening them from the room. Mr. Moore showed discretion as well as courage. If the students had persisted in their attack it would have been his privilege to shoot lower. When college students assume the manners of outlaws and hoodlums they should be taught that breaking into private apartments and inflicting personal outrages are dangerous forms of amusement.

THE revolution in the Brazilian province of Rio Grande do Sul is evidence of one such magnitude that the integrity of the republic is in great danger. Porto Alegre, the capital of the province, has been bombarded by a couple of the national gunboats, and, after a sad destruction of life and property, has been occupied by the national forces. Whatever the establishment of a republic may have done for Brazil, it certainly has not brought peace to her, and the members of the Imperialist party naturally point to the days when, under the government of the wise and clement Dom Pedro, the country was tranquil and prosperous. All this does not prove that the overthrow of the empire was a mistake, but it does go far toward showing that the direction of national affairs has not yet fallen into capable hands.

THREE New York physicians have been arraigned for trial on the charge of having performed an illegal autopsy on the body of the mind-reader, Bishop, who died so suddenly three years ago this summer. Several such charges have been brought against physicians of late, and the probability is that the subject thus introduced will receive a thorough discussion. There is no doubt as to the illegality of autopsies that are not ordered by the proper authorities, and are done without the consent of the families of deceased persons. At the same time it must be admitted that autopsies are frequently in the direct interest of medical science, and ought not to be stubbornly opposed. If, then, physicians are under legal restraints to observe the wishes of the friends of deceased patients, those friends in turn are morally bound not to raise purely sentimental objections to post mortem examinations, and if they are not thoughtful, not to say selfish, such objections they will not raise.

THE experience of the Trave, which came off almost uninjured from her collision with the ship Fred B. Taylor, confirms the opinion so often expressed by certain wiseacres that there is no especial danger in running at full speed in a fog. There is apparently no such danger to the big steamship, but the friends of those who were lost on the Taylor, to say nothing of the owners of the ill-fated craft, may be excused if they look at the matter in a different light. It is quite possible that the effect would have been the same if the "Trave" had been going at half-speed; but it is not in human nature—in the human nature, that is, of those who have been injured in such a collision, or have lost friends thereby—to avoid feeling that there would have been a little better chance if the huge steamship had not been tearing along with utter disregard of the possible consequences to smaller craft. There are some other considerations worth thinking of in connection with such affairs, even by those on the big steamer side of the question. When a big steamer meets a small craft in a fog and runs it down without any serious injury to herself, that is one thing. But suppose she meets another big steamer—a steamer as big as herself or bigger. What then? Is it likely that either will escape with as little injury as the "Trave" suffered in her collision with the "Taylor"? It is not in human nature of any kind this time to believe it. The City of Chicago, of the Inman Line, had a practical illustration of the danger which may come even to a big liner from running too fast in a fog. It was not an insignificant schooner into which this big liner ran, but the solid coast of Ireland. There are doubts, then, as to the perfect safety even of big ships in running full speed in a fog; and the "greyhound" doctrine of that point may well be revised.

New York's Youngest City. A new city has been born to the State of New York, the thirty-third in a very handsome and thriving family. The name of the newcomer is Niagara Falls, and it is made up of the former villages of Niagara Falls and Suspension Bridge. By the Federal census of 1890 the Falls had 5,502 inhabitants and the Bridge 4,405, a total of 9,907. There has been a handsome growth since the count of two years ago, and the State census will no doubt give the new city well over 10,000 people to start with. While in scenery it can outmatch all the world besides, and it is the seat of the most interesting industrial experiment now anywhere in progress. Prosperity to the youngest city!—Buffalo Courier.

In Florida. Excited Passenger—Nothing wrong, I hope? Conductor—No; we were flagged and had to stop. Passenger—What was the matter? Conductor—The flagman wanted a chair of tobacco.—Judge.

NOT WEATHER BONNETS

AN IMPORTANT PART OF A WOMAN'S TOILET.

If the Headgear Be Unbecoming, No Beauty in Gown or Bodice Can Save the Costume from Utter Failure—Many New Styles.

Midsummer Millinery. New York correspondence.

ORTS have been found audacious enough to describe women's gowns, but so far as I know, no poet—not even a maker of society verses—has been daring enough to attempt to tell exactly what the sailor hat is made of. Men as a rule are awed to silence by the sight of one of those capotes which the lady of fashion sets between the fringed strings on her forehead and the twisted chignon perked up on her occiput. I don't wonder at it, for who would think that a bit of gold-embroidered lace about the size of a man's palm or a miniature cushion, with a tiny sprig of flowers in front, could produce such an effect? And yet it does in some mysterious way set the doll on the I of style, adds another hue to the rainbow. It is an egregious error to say that it is not the bonnet but the woman. I would almost go so far as to say that the hat is the most important part of a woman's toilet, for if that be unbecoming, no beauty in skirt or bodice can save the costume from utter failure.

Just at present this question of hats is of prime importance to the summer girl and to the lady of fashion. They feel that, no matter how elegant a gown may be, it is the hat that proclaims the woman. There is this strange thing about women's hats—they suppress the character of the wearer to such a wonderful degree. You meet the summer girl on the hotel veranda, wearing a shade hat, and you forthwith conclude that she is on mischief bent, that her



demure look out from under the brim is only an expression which she has put on to match her headgear, but wait till you see her in the afternoon, wearing her driving hat. You will change your opinion of her entirely. She will look the very picture of womanly dignity. When she has her two terms costume will come another transformation. In short, the hat makes the woman, and if you want to know exactly what sort of a head is under it you must begin by taking off the hat.

The first bonnet in these pictures is a lace capote for a married lady no longer young. It is composed of two pieces of cream lace sewed upon a circle of tulle. Between the lace you put sprigs of small flowers, using one for an algrette, and at the side and at the back put place tablets, and at times almost produce the effect of fancy dress. Such styles of headgear naturally look best on tall girls and the intelligent summer girl who happens to have a dumphy figure is very careful not to extinguish herself beneath one of these hats. As the season advances I predict more and more



audacity in curious combinations. How do you like this, for instance? A rushing on of mauve ribbon, passing around a pale blue bow with an up-standing sheet of rippling oats. On the dainty head of one summer girl I saw something quite striking—a leghorn hat in the rough, I may so describe it, that is, just as it came from the milliner's, with all the straggling ends of the straw still sticking in it, fantastically trimmed with sprigs of oats and large mauve poppies grouped at the bottom of the sheaf. Leghorns are very popular, and most of them seem to be copied from Watteau pictures of country maidens. On the side there is usually a topknot of flowers and four Meophis plumes at the front. Large hats will be much worn at garden parties, but the milliner will garishize the toilet. At the garden parties in July the summer girl reaches her fullest bloom; she is a superb work of art. In August she becomes sensational. She empties her paint pot on the canvas. She is not a picture; she is an arrangement.

Englishmen are discussing, with interest, the question whether peers can be members of the House of Commons, and it is a question of interest when such men as Salisbury and Hartington are denied, by reason of their elevation to the peerage, permission to sit in that popular body, which really governs Great Britain. It does not seem to have suggested itself to the disputants on the subject that the best way to insure the admission of really capable peers to the House of Commons would be to abolish the House of Lords. The upper house is an ornamental appendage at best, and if it is to become a sarcophagus for brains the sooner it is abolished the better for all classes of the English people.

that our old friend, the sailor hat, is not a favorite to-day, although it is not made up in lace straw as yet. I must say that the sailor hat is an enigma to me, for women who look many times better in something more ornate insist upon wearing this most simple of hats, and hence it serves, most admirably, a face that is clean cut, delicate features and a fine skin withal. I do note an inclination to depart from this idea of simplicity now and then. For instance, I have seen draped trimming, with a towering bow, or a bow with a bunch of flowers or wings or some other feathered garbure. For draped trimming, there are hat effects to very pretty, but there being a bow of the net on the left side supporting a couple of perked up, full-blown roses or a couple of chrysanthemums, the latter being pale salmon pink on a white chip. But I don't think these attempts to mar the simplicity of the sailor will succeed. I should be very sorry to see them do so, for the sailor has such a strong individuality that it levels all ranks, or, more correctly said, makes all women sisters. I was evidently so much impressed by the arrival of the express at a leading watering place, a staid business



man upon alighting from the train failed to recognize his own wife in a white chip sailor, and with smile asked her if she was expecting anybody on the train. Her answer was charmingly apt: "No one of any importance," said she, "but a crown that looked no good to her frivolous husband."

I come now to hats for the midsummer maiden. She is not the summer girl, by any means, or, at any rate, she is the summer girl in full bloom, ripened, as it were, by the heat of the sun. She has passed through thirty days of frolic, and, like a good girl that she is, has made up her mind that life doesn't consist of a silk blouse and a pair of suspenders. My third illustration shows a very pretty shade hat in openwork, trimmed with red poppies and a band of red ribbon. On the crown there is a little rosette of coral red ribbon and of crepe of the same shade.



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The manner in which the stage sometimes exerts an influence to elevate morals by the pictures which it draws showing the awful consequences of sin, is not illustrated in the case of Manager Oakes, of the "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" company, which has been playing at Pittsburgh. At the close of the week's business, ignoring the lesson of the play, he decamped with the company's cash box and its contents. The players whom he has unceremoniously left behind will remember him as "Mr. Hyde," but he will probably undergo to blossom out somewhere as a Dr. Jekyll.

RICH WINS THE PRIZE.

NAMED FOR GOVERNOR BY THE MICHIGAN REPUBLICANS.

Angelo Men Move to Make the Chosen Unanimous—Two of the Places on the Ticket Given to the Northern Politicians.

But One Ballot.

For Governor, JOHN T. RICH, For Lieutenant Governor, J. W. GIDDINGS, For Secretary of State, J. W. GIDDINGS, For State Treasurer, J. C. HAMILTON, For Attorney General, S. Y. DICKEMAN, For Attorney General, S. Y. DICKEMAN, Saginaw special: The Republican State Convention assembled in this city to nominate a State ticket. The meeting was held in the Chamber of Commerce building, which was held, was entirely inadequate to hold the immense crowd that gathered for admission. Seats for only 1,600 people were provided, and those who could not get into the hall were obliged to congregate in an adjoining summer garden and listen to the proceedings from there. Among the people on the platform were ex-Gov. George W. Black, of the State Central Committee, called the convention to order. After prayer, the call of the convention was read by Secretary Bates, who also read a telegram from Senator McMillan, of Michigan, stating that he would be present, and counseling harmony in the work of the convention. Mayor Linton delivered an address of welcome, in which he tendered to the delegates the freedom of Saginaw.

When he had closed, the Hon. Mark S. Brower, the ex-Governor from the Sixth District of Michigan, was introduced as temporary Chairman, and was received with great applause as he assumed the chair. After thanking the delegates for their presence, he proceeded to review the various positions in our State will, November next, be chosen by the people of Michigan to fill the several places for which they have been named. We come here, not to criticize, but to harmonize our ideas as to how we can best subserve the interests of our party, knowing full well that, as we subserve the interests of our party, we subserve the interests of the people of our beloved State.

On the subject of the names of the Republican leaders the delegates showed much enthusiasm, but when at different times Blaine and Harrison were spoken of the convention arose en masse and declared that they would not support either of them. The speaker reviewed at some length the past of the Republican party, and declared it was the party that ever had and ever would favor such legislation as would protect and preserve the financial integrity of the State, and which to-day demands such legislation as will place the money of our country—gold, silver and paper—on a par, and maintain it all of equal value. The party, he declared, stands for honest money and the principle of protection to American industry and American labor, against the unequal competition from the products of the cheap labor of foreign lands. He closed with a plea to the delegates to work as earnestly for the success of the convention as he had in presenting their cause.

A. W. Smith, of Lenawee County, was elected temporary secretary. The secretaries of the Congressional district caucuses then reported the names of the different officers suggested by them. Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, the well-known temperance advocate of Iowa, was introduced in a short speech, by Chairman Brower. The delegates and spectators cheered enthusiastically as she stepped forward to speak. She made a strong plea for the organization of the women into Republican clubs, and declared that the time had come when the things affecting women were pushing them forward so that they were necessary they should take an active part in the government of affairs.

On the understanding that nothing but the receiving of the reports of committees and the making of nominating speeches would be done, the convention took a recess until 8 o'clock in the evening.

At the appointed hour the convention reassembled. As none of the committees were ready to report, the convention adjourned until 9 o'clock the following morning.

Second Day. It was nearly 10 o'clock on the morning of the second day before the convention got down to work. The temporary organization was then made permanent. Chairman Fitzgerald of the Committee on Resolutions then mounted the platform and read the following resolution, which was adopted by the convention: "Resolved, That we express our sincere sympathy with that eminent Republican and statesman, James G. Blaine, in the bereavement he has recently suffered in the loss of his son, and express a wish that his life in the future may be as full of honor and usefulness as in the past."

Nominating speeches being in order, Judge Moore of Lapeer placed in nomination for Governor John T. Rich, of Elba, and John B. Giddings, of Wayne, eloquently presented the name of Mayor Hazen S. Pingree, of Detroit. The call of counties was then made by the secretary. The informal ballot resulted: Rich, 579; Pingree, 210; O'Donnell, Washington Gardner. Total number of votes cast, 789; necessary to choose, 399. A motion made by a Wayne County delegate was carried making the nomination of Rich unanimous. Rich was then declared the nominee of the convention for Governor, and a recess was taken until 2 o'clock.

In the afternoon Alfred Milhens of Branch County, J. W. Giddings of Wexford and George Howell of Tawassee were placed in nomination as candidates for Lieutenant Governor. Results: Giddings, 428; Milhens, 325; Howell, 43. The nomination of Giddings was made unanimous.

office of Auditor General. The name of Stanley W. Thurston of Kalamazoo County, was the first to be presented. William Turk of Alton, Henry Cummings of Muskegon, Theron F. Giddings of Kalamazoo, and C. V. R. Pond were the others named. One ballot was taken, and before the result could be announced the rules were suspended as in the previous case, and the nomination of Thurston was made unanimous.

For Attorney General James Van-derveer of Bay County, William M. Mitchell of Ionia County, Bishop E. A. draws of Branch County, Gerret J. Dickema of Ottawa County, Fred A. Maynard of Kent County and Benjamin W. Huston of Tuscola County were named. In this case the rules were also suspended, and the nomination of Dickema was made unanimous. The convention adjourned sine die at 8 o'clock.

The Platform Adopted.

The following platform was adopted unanimously: We, the representatives of the Republican party in convention assembled, hereby endorse the platform of the National Republican Convention at Minneapolis and the platform of principles laid down thereby.

Long sessions of the convention are an unnecessary expense to the public and we condemn the practice of rail-road companies in giving passes to and from the convention. We pledge the people that if the Republican party is elected to the Legislature business will be done with fidelity and economy, and the nomination of Dickema was made unanimous. The convention adjourned sine die at 8 o'clock.

We condemn the present State Democratic administration for its subversion to the execution of political demagogues who have forced upon the people of Michigan the nefarious Miner law, a measure which every fair-minded citizen regards as a violation of the Constitution and the rights of the people. We pledge the people that we will endeavor to repeal the Miner law, the unconstitutional, pernicious measure of the Democratic administration, and much other legislation.

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PREACHES FOR LOVE OF IT.

A Rich Londoner Here to Preach the Gospel of the Church of Christ. Sydney Black of London, England, the famous evangelist of the Church of Christ, and one of the leaders in the "forward movement," is on a preaching tour around the world, prolonging his visit in English-speaking countries and conferring with leading minds relative to social reform. He spent five months in Australia, speaking to audiences of three thousand persons, and succeeded in awakening an interest and enthusiasm that have already brought forth good fruit.

Mr. Black is a cultured and educated gentleman, fired with the zeal and self-abnegation that were the



chief characteristics of the original apostles of Christianity. No labor is too great for him to undertake in the hope of saving souls. He bears all his own expenses, and has besides contributed largely to congregations that have been unable to maintain worship in a fitting manner. The gospel he preaches is the essence of Christianity unbound by denominational lines or sectarian distinctions. His methods are those of an evangelist, who, having the courage of his convictions, pursues his course in the consciousness of being right and heedless of the criticisms or condemnation of those who are bound by dogmas and fettered isms.

Enemies in the Air. Our eyes were microscopes, what a world of wonders and even of horrors, the atmosphere would appear to be! Even air that is apparently pure contains a great number of microscopic floating particles. There is dust that has risen from the ground, and been transported from afar by the winds; there is powdery matter that has been ejected from the interior of the earth by volcanoes; there are minute particles of meteoric matter that comes floating down out of interstellar space, and there is a great variety of living germs and organisms, some of which produce disease and death.

The investigations that are going on concerning the origin of the influenza now afflicting mankind in various quarters of the globe have led some men of science to conclude that a micro-organism, or bacillus, of some kind, which lives and is diffused through the air, is the cause of this most troublesome disease.

But even a bacillus, so small that the utmost powers of the microscope are taxed to render it visible, must have something to live on, or it will perish. In absolutely pure air it could not survive, but Dr. Symes Thompson made the interesting suggestion that minute particles of organic dust floating in the air may serve as rafts for it to live on.

What a strange picture this suggestion forms in the imagination! Particles of matter, too small to be discerned with the naked eye, floating through the atmosphere, and bearing, like a microscopic fleet, uncountable millions of organisms, whose combined attack suffices to render a large fraction of the human race miserable!

But knowledge is power, and the more we learn about our microscopic enemies in the air, the better prepared we are to resist their assaults.

No Pickles. A lady who has the good fortune to be the friend of Doctor Oliver Wendell Holmes relates a little anecdote of the first time she asked a favor from him as an author. She had just completed a book for children, and Doctor Holmes kindly consented to read the manuscript.

When it was returned to her after his perusal she naturally looked it over with eagerness and anxiety, in haste to see what criticisms or corrections her distinguished friend had made. She turned page after page, but found no erasure, mark nor marginal note, until at length, nearly at the end of the story, she came to a single neatly pencilled line in Dr. Holmes's fine handwriting.

It was placed against a passage upon which she had rather prided herself—a vivid description of the picnic feast of a group of children in a grove.

First reading the paragraph to see if she herself could find anything amiss, she next read what he had written. It was this:

"Don't let those children eat pickles!"

Much relieved to find that it was the doctor, not the author, who found fault with her work, the lady at once drew a line through the offending words, and when the story of the picnic appeared in print, pickles were omitted from the bill of fare.—Youth's Companion.

Counting the Enemy. In the days of Impetuous warfare caution was not regarded as so much a virtue on the part of a military commander as it is at present.

In a battle between French and Austrians, in which Marshal Bugeaud commanded the French forces, an officer of the staff said to the marshal:

"The enemy are advancing. Shall I send a party to reconnoiter and see how numerous they are?"

"No," said Bugeaud, "we'll count 'em after we've beaten 'em."

Practical. Fratherstone—You get all your clothes made in London, don't you? How do you continue to have them made?

Lingway—They don't fit. That's what makes them look so English.

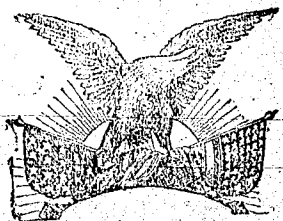
The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1892.

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL TICKET.



For President:
Benjamin Harrison,
OF INDIANA.

Vice President:
Whitelaw Reid,
OF NEW YORK.

State Ticket.

For Governor, JOHN T. RICH,
of Lapeer County.
For Lieut. Gov., J. W. GIDDINGS,
of Westford County.
For Sec'y of State, J. W. JOCHIM,
of Marquette County.
For Treasurer, J. F. HAMBITZER,
of Houghton County.
For Aud. Gen'l., S. W. TURNER,
of Roscommon County.
For Atty Gen'l., G. E. DIECKMANN,
of Ottawa County.
For Com'r. Sec. L. O. GERRY,
of Oshtemo County.
For Sup. P. Instn., H. R. PATTEGILL,
of Ingham County.
For Member B. of Ed., R. A. WILSON,
of Van Buren County.

The Democrats are now discussing the possibility of carrying the election without New York. This means they have no hope of carrying New York.

The London Star of June 24th declares:

Mr. Cleveland is the best type of the American statesman, and if he does not win it will be because he is too sound a reformer.

During the Congressional investigation at Homestead, the pay roll of the iron workers was submitted, showing that the 3,800 employees were paid during the month of June, prior to the strike, from \$1.40 to \$15.75 a day, each, and that nearly 2000 of the employees received more than \$3 a day each.

Lord Salisbury, the British Prime Minister, told an audience the other day that free trade "might be noble, but it was not business." Although he is defeated in the British elections he is not by any means as overwhelmingly defeated as was expected in view of this open onslaught upon the cherished British tariff policy.

The London Post declares that—
A Republican victory at the polls in November would be a blow to the free trade party in the States, and would retard, for a considerable period, the progress of those sound commercial and economic doctrines which underlie the British commercial greatness and alone maintain British commercial ascendancy.

Frank Hurd, the distinguished Democratic ex-Congressman from Toledo and pioneer in the free trade cause, feels jubilant over the tariff plank in the Democratic platform, as well he may. He says exultingly:

"Those who do not want to look toward free trade as the final policy of the United States, and who are in the Democratic party, are there by mistake. They ought to get out and get into the party that looks back to protection, and the old Whigs in our party who still have a love for protection, should be Republicans."

As the time for holding the legislative convention draws near, we hear of prospective candidates, among whom from this district for the lower house is Theron Langdon, of Kalamazoo county. Mr. Langdon was a resident of Hillsdale county, years ago, but has been on the farm where he now lives about fifteen years. He has been supervisor of his township for several terms, and is known as a genial gentleman, of liberal views and sterling integrity. It is not yet decided whether Crawford county will present a candidate or not. The district, as now organized, comprises Crawford, Kalamazoo, Oscoda, Otsego, Montmorency and Alcona counties.

Notwithstanding the efforts of the Democrats to make political capital out of the labor troubles at the Carnegie mills, at Homestead, Pa., the congressional investigating committee in their investigation last week, brought out the fact, substantiated by the sworn evidence of the workmen themselves, that the workmen believe in protection and admit that without the protective tariff the iron manufacturers could not pay the wages they do in this country. The iron workers are for protection and will vote to sustain the party that favors protection to American industries.—Chicago Tribune.

A Plain Statement.

There are about 80,000 iron workers in the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers. These employed by the Carnegie firm at Homestead have received the union scale of wages. Members of the union testified before the congressional investigating committee last week that the lowest pay, that of a common laborer, was \$1.40 a day, and the highest paid skilled laborer's was \$15 a day. The average is probably not far from \$2.75 a day. So much for American system of protection.

The secretary of the Amalgamated Society of Blowing Rock Operatives of Great Britain, which has 25,000 members, testified before the Parliamentary commission last summer that the union wages in England ranged from 14 shillings (\$3.50) to 30 shillings (\$7.50) a week! Secretary Mullin added that the union had been endeavoring, but without success, to get the minimum raised to \$7.50 for a week of six days. So much for the English system of free trade.

With ocean freights at about 30 cents per 100 pounds, why are not all the towering new buildings put up in New York, in which structural iron is the chief material, built of English made steel and iron, that product of laborers who receive \$8 a week instead of \$17.50? The American protective tariff alone prevents. And the Democratic platform declares that protection is unconstitutional, and the party promises to abolish it as soon as it has power.—E.

No to Both Questions.

To the Editor of The N. Y. Press.
SIR—Please let me know through THE PRESS if the Carnegie company at Homestead compel their workmen to buy everything they need in their families, such as groceries, clothing, meat, etc., in the company stores.

A Democrat here denied that the men have money on deposit with the company. He says that the report that they have saved money is a newspaper story. Is he right?

Respectfully,

JOHN METTES.
Sue City, Macomb Co., Mo., July 18th.
[The Carnegie Company has never kept a "company store." Their employees are paid in cash. Manager Frick stated under oath that the Homestead employees had saved about \$140,000, which was deposited with the company, which allowed 6 per cent. interest. The truth of the statement has not been questioned, we believe.]

We publish to day the republican state ticket, and predict its election by an old time majority. The fact was made patent in the convention at Saginaw, that no bossism, no jobbery, no trading would be tolerated this year, but that the will of the people should be heard and heeded. The nomination of John T. Rich, in preference to so grand a man and strong republican as Hazen S. Pingree, who came into the convention backed by the solid Wayne delegation, is a triumph of the people over political wire pullers, and professional politicians, and as Mr. Pingree tersely expressed it: "It is all right, the people demand it." Mr. Pingree and his friends will give the ticket their firm support, and do not feel that the selection of Mr. Rich detracts one iota from the fame of Mr. Pingree. The ticket is made up of men eminently fitted for their several positions, and will each be fully introduced to the readers of the AVANTAGE during the canvass. With such a ticket and such a platform the republican party must resume entire political control of the state.

The Democratic papers and speakers are still harping on the "starving" men at Homestead, caused by the protective tariff and the McKinley bill. The McKinley bill is itself a refutation of the charge that increased protection has reduced or even attempted to prevent a reduction of wages. On nearly all the materials affected by the Homestead schedule the tariff was either reduced or no great change was made in the rate.

But the controversy, neither at Homestead nor in Idaho, has anything to do with wages. It is a conflict between union and non-union labor. When such strikes occur in England, as they have this spring, affecting thousands on thousands of employees, the Democrats say nothing of the effects of free trade upon labor. This is proof in plenty that the controversy has nothing to do with wages. Hugh McDowell, chairman of the "advisory committee," testified before the congressional Com. that his wages had averaged \$144 a month, per day of eight hours, adding, "I would not be much affected by the reduction." Two of the strikers are quoted as saying: "The reduction in the scale has not been vital. It is not so much a blow at the pockets of the men as at unionism in general and at the Amalgamated association in particular."

The Democrats will probably persist in the attempt to make protection responsible for the Homestead troubles. But they will waste their space and breath. The bigoted Democrats who alone will believe them would vote the Democratic ticket without this lying and misrepresentation. It is only the intelligent voter who can be influenced by sound argument of this nature, and the intelligent voter cannot be fooled by the Democratic paper or the Democratic talker.—E.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]
WASHINGTON, D. C., July 22, '92.

The democratic leaders are just beginning to realize what a bad break was made by their party in the House in defeating the World's Fair appropriation; they are learning from the country on the subject, and the messages they receive are anything but satisfactory. Mr. Cleveland impressed it upon those democratic Congressmen who went to New York to hear him and Adlai notified of their nominations that it would be suicidal for the democratic majority in the House to persist in its opposition to this appropriation in the face of the general public sentiment in favor of Government aid for the exposition.

The credit for this bright bit of democratic statesmanship is due to chamberlain-in-chief Holman, and Sayers, of Texas, and the matter is still to a certain extent in their hands, as they are the democratic conferees on the part of the House on the bill, but in spite of the pressure that is being brought to bear on them are still stubborn, and if they can hold the votes by which they defeated the appropriation in the House they will bring about a dead lock that may extend the session indefinitely, as the republican Senate will insist that this appropriation be made before adjournment.

The majority against this appropriation was only 10, and it is almost certain that when Holman reports back to the House the inability of the conference committee to agree because of the insistence of the Senate conferees upon this appropriation that a motion to recede from its position against the appropriation can be carried through the House by a small majority. It is greatly to the credit of the republicans in the House that every one of the 122 votes cast against this appropriation came from democrats—most of them from the South.

No one has been able to find the slightest fault with the President's nomination of Mr. George Shiras, Jr., of Pennsylvania, to fill the vacancy in the Supreme Court; he comes from the district entitled to the appointment, is just 80 years old, has never held any public office or engaged in any other business than the practice of law, and is in every respect fully qualified to adorn the bench of the greatest court in the world, as our Supreme Court has been justly called.

Hon. Thomas H. Carter, of Montana, who has been Commissioner of the General Land Office, has tendered his resignation of that position to the President, in order that he may devote his whole time to his new duties as chairman of the National committee. Those who know him best predict that he will make a reputation second to that of no man who ever held the position, even if he is the youngest chairman the party has ever had.

Commissioner Raum wishes it distinctly understood that he has no idea of resigning on account of the democratic attack made upon him, and the President is not nor has he at any time been even considering the question of General Raum's removal. The minority report made by the republicans of the committee which has for months been investigating the Pension Office is a vindication of General Raum's management, and a strong condemnation of the democratic conspiracy against his personal character, which has been so plain to every unprejudiced person.

The Senate committee which was instructed last March to investigate and report the effect of tariff laws upon the import and exports, the growth, development, production, and prices of agricultural and manufactured articles at home and abroad, and upon wages, domestic and foreign, has submitted a partial report covering the cost of living in the United States and in Great Britain, together with the percentage of wages in both countries, the time covered being from June 1889 to September 1891. The cost of living to a family in ordinary circumstances was forty-four one-hundredths of 1 per cent less at the last date than at the first, and the decline in the cost of living in May 1892, as compared with June, July and August 1891 was 3.4 per cent. The cost of living in Great Britain increased during the same period 1.9 per cent and wages in this country average 77 per cent greater than in Great Britain.

There is much ugly talk here about the way in which the purchase of a site for a Government Printing Office has been postponed, and it is said to be the result of a conspiracy between ex-Senator Mahone and Senators Vest, Blackburn, Butler and Cameron, the purpose of which is to ultimately compel Congress to purchase the ground which Gen. Mahone wants to sell for a site.

The selection of ex-Congressman McComas, of Maryland, to be Secretary of the National committee was well received here, where "Mac's" good qualities and hustling abilities are familiar.

There has just been a strike at the great steel works of Messrs. Stubs, in England, causing them to close their works, and it might be well to publish the information as additional proof of the frequency of strikes in free trade England.

Closing Out Sale!

As we shall not carry the following named goods in stock, after disposing of what we now have on hand, we have concluded to offer our entire stock of:

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES

—at—
Prices that will sell them,
Regardless of cost to us.
Now is your chance for Bargains!

You ought to get prices on

CHOICE GROCERIES AND DRY GOODS!

—and also on—
HAY, GRAIN AND OTHER FEED

You will be surprised at the lowness of prices on all his different lines of Goods, so much so, that you will at once be convinced where your money will go the farthest.

Do not forget the place. It is at the store of

D. B. CONNER.

Grayling Michigan.

DO NOT FORGET THIS!

When You Are in Need
of anything in the line of **DRUGS, MEDICINES**

SCHOOL SUPPLIES,

Stationery or TOILET ARTICLES.

It will Pay you to Call and see me,
AT THE CORNER DRUG STORE.

Physicians Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

L. FOURNIER,

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

"THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN LIMITED," AND "THE BIG 5."

Two Grand Trains Daily Between the World's Fair City and the Foothills.

One Night Out, or One Day Out. Take Your Choice. Business Demands it, and the People Must Have it.

The popularity of "The Great Rock Island Route" as a Colorado line—having long time since taken first place as the people's favorite between the Lakes and the Mountains—has compelled the management to increase its present splendid service by the addition of a train that is one night on the road from Chicago to Denver, Colorado Springs or Pueblo. This train will be known as the "ROCKY MOUNTAIN LIMITED," and will be kept in service May first. Leaving Chicago daily at 10:45 A. M., arriving at above cities in the afternoon of the next day, earlier than any of its competitors. Special equipment has been built for this train, with the view of making it a LIMITED in every sense of the word, and best of all, there will be no extra charge. The route of this exceedingly fast train is by the Rock Island Shore Line, and a few of the large cities through which it passes, are Davenport, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, Benning, Fairbury, Bellevue, Phillipsburg, Smith Center, Colby and Goodland. This makes it a most desirable route, and particularly interesting to the traveler. Another point: The popularity of our dining-car service is still on the increase, and no money spared to make this service what our patrons always say, "the best."

Our "Big 5" will continue as usual, leaving Chicago at 10 P. M., and arriving at Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo the second morning, being but one day out, and this fast and popular train goes through Omaha.

Our No. 11 will leave as heretofore at 6 P. M., arrive at Kansas City at 9:00 A. M., and will reach Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo the second morning.

Our Colorado service is made perfect by this new "ROCKY MOUNTAIN LIMITED" and the "BIG 5," and gives to the traveling public TWO TRAINS DAILY.

Monitors passengers should consult the map and time tables of our line, to fully appreciate the advantages in time saved by taking this route, when on their summer vacation.

JOHN SEBASTIAN,
G. T. & P. A., Chicago.

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The best low-priced periodical ever printed anywhere, in any language. Twenty-four to thirty-two large pages monthly, equal to more than a hundred pages of the ordinary sized magazine. More than a dozen departments, each putting itself in closest touch with the wants and needs of the home. Literature of the very highest standard, contributed by the best and most popular writers of the day. Folds all its old friends, and is continually making hosts of new ones. Wherever it goes, it goes to stay—becomes a part of the home life, and thought and conscience in every family. NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS. We have made arrangements by which we can furnish this valuable periodical and the LANCET one year for \$1.50 in advance. Do not miss this opportunity to secure your home paper, and a valuable family periodical in addition for a little more than the price of the one.

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It is the only one That makes bold and consistent fight for their rights.

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PLOW, OR HARROW OR CULTIVATOR?

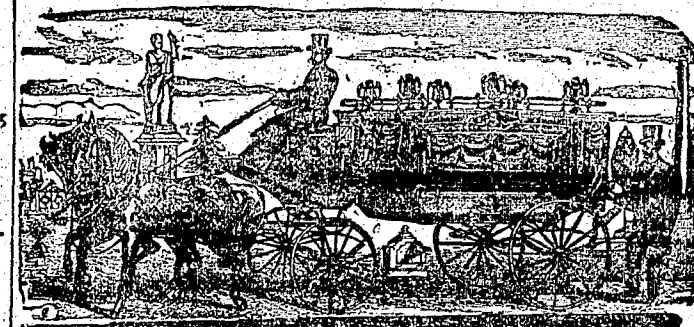
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UNDERTAKING! UNDERTAKING!



AT HANSON & BRADEN'S FURNITURE ROOMS.

WILL be found at all times a full line of CLOTH and WOOD CASKETS and BURIAL CASES, Ladies', Gents' and Childrens' ROBES. A good HEARSE will be sent to any part of the country FREE. Especial attention given to embalming or preserving corpse.

*REAL * ESTATE * EXCHANGE.*

HAVE several pieces of Real Estate for sale or exchange, that will offer a good margin to investors.

AMONG THEM ARE THE FOLLOWING:

A Cheap House and desirable Lot on Cedar Street.
The vacant lot on corner of Cedar and Ottawa Streets.
Two vacant lots on Peninsular Avenue. Very desirable.
Two lots corner of Ottawa and Maple Streets.
Several choice lots on Brink's addition.
GOOD HOUSE, TWO LOTS, BARN, FINE SHRUBBERY, etc., corner Peninsular Avenue and Ogema Street. Cheap.

A number of good farms.
Six Houses and Lots in Jonesville.
Fine Brick House in Hudson.
Any of the above property will be sold on terms to suit purchasers, or exchanged for other property.
Jan 29, 11

O. PALMER.

The Christian Union

\$3 a year

Do you know The Christian Union? We have made a special and exclusive arrangement to send to each of our mail subscribers a copy of this crisp and popular Family Paper, by way of introduction. Let us tell you about it in advance. Only a hint or two—the way to know it is to read it every week.

The "Outlook" is a week's world-history. It's a woman's paper—helpful, entertaining, suggestive in all home matters. Supplements the daily paper—sometimes a forerunner of all great movements. Each issue is made up on the issues of the week. The best writer to be found gives his best thought on each vital topic. Sermons by America's foremost preachers. Sunday reading for people of every faith. Pictures nearly every week—not for art's sake, but to make clear the text. Railways and Pleasure Resorts of America. Any time-table or descriptive circular sent free to any Christian Union reader, on application.

By special arrangement we offer to extend your subscription to this paper for one year, and send The Christian Union one year to a new subscriber, for the very low combination price named above. No other paper in town is able to make this offer. Don't miss this opportunity to secure two papers that you want, at so low a price. Address this office.

LOCAL ITEMS

Circus to-morrow.

Go to the show Friday.

Read H. A. Kibby's new Ad.

Buy your clothing of Jackson & Masters.

Wixom's show, to-morrow, July 29th.

Rakes, Snythes and Snaths, at the Pioneer Store.

Wixom's great show, but cheap admission, to-morrow, July 29th.

Joe Cream and Strawberries at C. W. Wight's Restaurant.

Call and examine Jackson & Masters new line of clothing.

Berries are coming in by the hundreds of bushels.

For California fruit, all kinds, go to Wight's restaurant.

Bons—On the 21st inst., to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mantz, a son.

Call and see the Dollar Pants, at Salling, Hanson & Co's.

Dr. W. H. Niles, of Oscoda county, was in town yesterday.

A No. 1 Machine Oil at a low price, at A. Kraus', next to the post office.

John London and wife, are down from Bagley for a little visit this week.

For fresh Apples, Bananas and Oranges, go to C. W. Wight's restaurant.

Master Gene Metcalf has been rusticated for the month at Traverse City.

Highest price paid for huckleberries, at the hardware store, next to the post office.

W. S. Chalker has completed his lumber job, for Matby, of Bay City.

Where can you get the best Ice Cream? At McClains! Call and be convinced.

Our local merchants are making big stories in the huckleberry business.

Salling, Hanson & Co. are selling fine Java and Moca Coffee at 32 cents. Try it.

Two young ladies scored up a dear at Ogemaw lake Sunday last.

Oxford Ties, the best in the market, for sale at S. H. & Co's. Ladies, don't forget.

Big entertainment, Wixom's, great show, Friday, July 29th. Admission 15 and 25 cents.

Jackson & Masters have the finest and largest stock of clothing in the county.

W. W. Metcalf has gone into camp just west of the village, to finish a job for Salling, Hanson & Co.

Buy the Maids S. force pump, the best in the world.

F. DECKROW.

Ben. Sherman had a severe sunstroke last week, but has recovered so he was in town yesterday.

Ladies, you should see the new line of walking shoes, at S. H. & Co's, before buying elsewhere.

W. H. Sherman has put up over 50 tons of fine hay in the last three weeks.

All of our best pants are sold way down; come and make your selection at the store of S. H. & Co.

Miss Vena Jones is expected home in a few days from Minneapolis, where she has been for the last year.

Quite a large number of delinquents on our books, and we need money. Pay up your subscription.

Dr. Woodworth had ripe tomatoes in his garden, last week. Who can beat it?

Do you want a life-like portrait of yourself, or a friend? If so, call and see sample copies at the store of S. H. & Co.

The huckleberry crop, contrary to expectations, is practically a failure in this vicinity.—*Ros. News.*

If you want the first class Sewing Machine, buy the American or Domestic of Jackson & Masters.

Albert Gronoff, is a happy father, his wife having presented him with a young daughter.

For fresh Crackers, Cookies, Bread and Confectionery, go to C. W. Wight's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.

It is settled. Mr. Ellis will be nominated by the Democrats for governor. Col. Michael Jeffers, of Saginaw, says so.

The "Boss" spring tooth harrow, manufactured at Kalamaun, is without question the best in the market, at Palmer's.

John Palmer of Frederic, sent to this office, on last Monday, a sample of his crop of Timothy, measuring 5 feet 6 inches in length.

Singer Sewing machines for sale on the instalment plan, by F. R. DECKROW.

The Huckleberry Picnic, which was to be given by the members of the M. E. church, last Tuesday, has been postponed until next week.

Highest Cash price paid for Huckleberries at the depot, Cheney, Mich. Briggs & Bell.

Indians in large numbers are encamped near Alger engaged in berry picking. There are 33 tents pitched in one spot.

Wind Mill and Well Supplies of all kinds, prices as low as good work will warrant. F. DECKROW.

Thirty four tickets were sold from this station for the excursion to Bay City, Tuesday.

Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Plow Points, always kept in stock at factory prices, at A. Kraus', next to the post office.

There is a nice passenger coach attached to the twin Lake train, leaving here at six in the morning, and back at night.

Nels Persons has been nursing a fractured rib for the past ten days, caused by a flying board from the edge.

D. B. Conner proposes to close out his entire stock of Boots, Hats and Caps, so as to make room for a different line of Goods.

Jerry Sherman, of Maple Forest, has been under the weather for three months past, but is now better, and it is hoped he will completely recover.

If you want to purchase Boots and Shoes at very low prices, go to the store of D. B. Conner.

J. M. Jones and a small party went fishing for Grayling, the early part of the week, returned with a fine catch. Our thinks are due for a mess of the same.

Don't forget that you obtain the highest market price for huckleberries at the store of S. H. & Co.

The Ashland Wrecking Co., which has been trying to raise the treasure of the lost steamer Pewabic of Alpena, has given up the work, being unable to locate the wreck.

Four bushels a day picked easy with a Huckleberry-Picker, made by Alb. Kraus, next to the post office.

There will be a business meeting of the Pres. Ladies Aid Society, at the residence of Mrs. Connor, on Friday evening, July 29th, at 8 o'clock. All members are requested to be present.

You can buy your clothing and Gents Furnishing Goods of Jackson & Masters cheaper than at any other place in the county.

O. J. Bell is attending to business in the U. P., and was stricken with a severe hemorrhage of the lungs last week, but is recovering, so as to be able to be out again.

Geo. H. Bonnell having retaken the Gallery for a few weeks, is prepared to give all his customers good work at prices that are right.

Mrs. Wm. Metcalf, of Center Plains, has sold this season, several bushels of cherries and on last Monday brought to this office, a small limb heavily laden with cherries of the finest kind.

For Hats and Caps at low prices, go to the store of D. B. Conner, as he intends to close out his stock of these Goods at low prices.

Hubbard Head, of South Branch, who has been receiving medical treatment at the Farmer's Home Hospital, in Milwaukee, Wis., returned home the first of the week much improved in health.—*Ros. News.*

Lost—A note to the amount of \$100, drawn in favor of D. McCormick. Finder please return same to owner. Payment on note has been stopped.

In connection with the Union Song service at the M. E. church, next Sunday evening, Rev. Geyer will give an account of his trip to the city of New York and the international convention of the Y. P. S. of C. E.

All of my accounts are left with Messrs. Rosenthal Bros., for settlement. All persons owing me are requested to call there, and obtain their receipts.

Wheat is nearly all harvested in this section, and the hum of the threshers will soon be heard. The yield promises the best ever had in Crawford county.

S. H. & Co. are again giving away a premium with \$10.00 worth of goods, this time consisting of a portrait of yourself or any friend you may desire. Samples on exhibition at the store; call and see them.

The burning of 40 squares in the southern portion of Bay city, on Monday, involving a loss of a million dollars in property, is a serious blow to that prosperous town. Hundreds of people are homeless, and many business enterprises seriously crippled, but in this prosperous time we are glad to know that the amount of suffering will be reduced to the minimum, by the earnest and prompt efforts of a generous people.

Through an oversight in the making up of the *THE THRUUNE* yesterday morning a paragraph making editorial comment on the nomination of John G. Berry for state land commissioner was omitted from the editorial article on the state ticket. We take this occasion to say that the nomination of Mr. Berry was one of the best features of the convention's work. It was on the ticket two years ago and made a strong canvass. He will be elected this year—and will make one of the most efficient land commissioners the state ever has had.—*Det. Tribune.*

Crawford Tent No. 192, K. O. T. M. elected Julius K. Merz delegate, and Thos. Nolan alternate to attend the convention of the K. O. T. M., which will be held at Detroit, Aug. 31, to Sept. 2d. Sir Knight Merz, being an old Detroit, will undoubtedly enjoy his trip very much.

J. Wilson Staley has gone to Detroit to take a position as assistant teller in the first National bank of that city. His education, and natural adaptability for this work insures his success and advancement. We regret to lose him from our society here, but wish him unlimited success.

Farmers in the Northwest are unable to get men enough to harvest the ripening grain crops. It seems that large numbers of able bodied men who ought to be at work in the wheat fields are devoting their time to addressing mass meetings of the People's party and telling their hearers about the depressed condition of agriculture.—*N. Y. Press.*

G. H. Bonnell, of Grayling, was in the village yesterday taking orders for crayon and pastel portraits. He showed some of the finest work ever exhibited in the section. The portrait of Dr. R. C. Kedzie, chemist, at the Michigan Agricultural College, which he uses as a sample of crayon work, is the most life-like picture we have ever seen.—*Ros. News.*

Max Wixom's great show and trained animal exposition, which exhibits here to-morrow (Friday) is too well known to the amusement loving public of this section to need any advertisement to draw patronage. They have been here before, and our people know they do just as advertised. There is no question but that they will receive a liberal patronage. Admission 15 and 25 cts.

Frank L. Wixom, advance agent for Mat Wixom's New Colossal Show and trained animal exposition, was a caller at this office last Friday. He was in town making arrangements for their appearance here on Friday, July 29th. Mat sold out his old show and has bought a much larger and entirely new outfit, which is said to be far better than last year.

The *Ros. News*, in referring to the State Convention, to which its editor was a delegate, says: "The delegates to the Republican state convention this week were paid a handsome and deserved compliment by one of Saginaw's fair ladies, a widow, we believe. She says: I have attended a number of conventions, but never saw a nobler set of men together, and added, 'any woman would be perfectly safe to shut her eyes and grab for a husband in that crowd.'"

DIED—At her home in Grove Township, Monday, July 25, Mrs. Jacob Lightner.

The deceased has resided in this Co. for about twelve years, and her husband has built up a fine farm and house. She has been a patient sufferer for the past three years, from a complication of diseases, but has now gone to Eternal rest, leaving her aged husband, and two daughters, Mrs. Geo. Peacock and Mrs. Elmer Fauble, of this county, and two sons and a daughter in southern Michigan to mourn her loss.

Alonso Purchase turned on the electric current on one of the electric street cars with a silver dollar, which he placed in the slot, and burned out the switch of the car and damaged the electric apparatus at the power house. A serious accident was averted, by the brakes of the car being set, which prevented its starting when the current was turned on. Action has been commenced against Purchase for malicious injury to property, but the street railway company has offered to settle for \$10, although the damage was much more.—*Bay City Tribune.*

Bay City was visited on Monday afternoon by a most disastrous conflagration which leveled to the ground forty blocks of business houses and residences to the number of about three hundred and fifty. The fire started in Miller and Turners lumber yards and the flames raged from 2 o'clock until after dark. The fire department both of Bay City and West Bay City were unable to control it, and assistance was asked from Saginaw and Flint which was duly rendered. Hundreds of people had to camp out in the vicinity of the fire, which had made them homeless. The loss is estimated at \$1,000,000, and much suffering must ensue if relief is not extended to them from the state at large.

Our school board have decided to offer, one of our last graduating class, the position of cadet teacher, in our school, at a small salary, the same to be chosen from among those, having the best general standing in school, it is believed that this plan followed up, with each succeeding graduating class, will encourage our girls, and boys, to excel.

The teachers engaged for the coming year, are as follows: Principal, W. F. Benkelman, Miss Cora B. Gibbs, Asst. to Principal, Miss Ella Marvin, Gen'l Asst. to Pr. Miss Lida Sloan, Grammar room, Miss Luella Bradley, 3d Primary, Miss Luella Clark, 2d Primary, Miss Pansy Havens, Cadet teacher. School begins August 29th, 1892.

Perry Maywarren Director. School District No. 1, Grayling, Mich.

Rev. S. G. Taylor will preach at the Appenzell school house, Sunday, Aug. 7th, 10 o'clock, standard time.

The Grayling Cornet Band, at their meeting held Monday evening the 25th inst., elected the following officers: President, Marius Hanson. Secretary, S. S. Claggett. Treasurer, Franklin Michelson. Leader, Lucien Fournier. Musical director, W. F. Benkelman. The band meets two evenings each week, and are coming to the front in fine style.

Teachers Examination. A regular examination of teachers for Crawford county will be held at the Court House in Grayling, on Thursday, August 4th, at 8 o'clock A. M.

Applicants for all grades certificates will be entertained at this examination. W. F. BENKELMAN, Com. of Schools.

Maple Forest Items. Mrs. Nelt Sherman is slowly improving. Mrs. Lizzie Cobb closed a three months term of school in the Sherman district, Friday.

Miss Etta Coventry closed a very successful term of school in the southern part of the county, Friday. The showers we had Thursday night did a great deal of good to potatoes and other roots.

Miss Alice Butler will close a successful term of school in the Dilley district, Friday. She will soon leave for Detroit, where she will attend a Business College.

Mr. A. House just finished cutting the finest crop of hay seen in this part of the country, on E. McFarland's place. He is doing a rushing business with his new mowing machine.

There is a great deal of sickness around here this season. At this writing Mr. B. F. Sherman, is quite low with fever. His father has been quite sick with the same disease, but is now improving.

Some Maple Foresters wish to say that they have some very kind neighbors. In fact they can not see what they would do without them. They sincerely thank them for their kindness shown during the past month and hope they will continue, as such neighbors are a blessing to the community. SUBSCRIBER.

THE MICHIGAN CENTRAL. "The Niagara Falls Route." Will run a Special Train to TOPINABEE, Thursday, August 4th, 1892, and sell round trip tickets at the following rates:

Leaving Rosecommon, at 7:23 A.M. Rates, Adults \$1.00, Children 50 cents. Cheney, at 7:35, A. M., Adults \$1.00, Children 50 cents, Grayling, 7:50 A. M., Adults \$1.00, Children 50 cents. Frederic 8:05, A.M., Adults \$1.00 Children 50 cents.

Arriving at Indian River, 9:40 A. M. Topinabee, 9:50 A. M. Returning, leave Topinabee, 5:30 P. M., Indian River, 5:40.

All who desire to stop off at Indian River can do so. TOPINABEE, the Northern Hay Fever Resort, is located on the narrow peninsula between Mullet and Burt Lakes. The grounds are covered with timber and form a natural park, rising in terraces from Mullet Lake, which is one of the best points for hook and line fishing.—Bass, Pickerel and Muskellonge being abundant, with fine Trout and Grayling, streams near at hand. A good supply of row boats can be rented at reasonable rates.

Tickets good only on Special Train. O. W. RUGGLES, Gen'l Pass. Ticket Ag't. Chicago. A. W. CANFIELD, Local Ticket Ag't., Grayling.

Representative Oates of Alabama is a typical free trade Southern Democrat, but gentlemen of his impulsive temperament some times tell truths that their more politic fellow partisans would conceal for fear of helping the enemy. Congressman Oates freely admits that he never saw such high wages paid anywhere for physical labor as are paid at the Homestead mills. Here is his testimony:

The leaders of the workmen are men of intelligence and capacity, and take the workmen as a body, they are the best set of workmen I have ever come across. The contention is not one between ignorance and power. It is a conflict of strong men, the workmen being keen, intelligent and always wide awake. The man who goes to Homestead with an idea that he is going to find a lot of ragged, half starved and ignorant strikers will have a great surprise before him. It is a revelation in the way of community of workmen. They are men of thought and action and of independence. They have their homes, and the skilled workmen earn from \$5 to \$25 per month. The laborers get from \$1 to \$1.50 per day. It is no poverty stricken community by any means.

How did Mr. Oates come to this conclusion? By personal inspection of Homestead and its homesteads. If other Democratic politicians were to investigate American industrial communities more, and cultivate honesty not to make sweeping assertions about them till they had studied them at first hand, more of them would open their mouths.—*Det.*

WE ARE GIVING AWAY FREE

To our customers a handsome—

Crayon Portrait and Frame.

We do this in order to boom and advertise our business. We give you cards upon which all your purchases are registered, and when the amount reaches \$30.00 we present you free a Crayon Portrait of yourself or any of your family, and an elegant frame. The work we warrant to be first class. Come now and get a ticket, as we issue only a limited number.

See the work upon exhibition at our store and get a card.

To still further boom the Trade

We have placed upon our centre counter one thousand remnants, consisting of all kinds of Dress Goods and our prices on these will move them with a rush, therefore come early and often and get the best BARGAINS ALL ALONG THE LINE.

ROSENTHAL BROTHERS,

Clothing, Dry Goods, Shoes, Hats, Trunks, Carpets, etc.

The Democrats are still confident of carrying New Jersey, but forty-five Democratic judges of election have been sent to prison for ballot-box stuffing, and there are more of them on trial. The men who manipulated the Democratic majorities in New Jersey will not be at the polls next November and the Democratic party is in danger.—*Inter-Ocean.*

The Democrats of the north may deny that there is any suppression of votes in Southern States, or that ballot box stuffing and frauds are the means by which the Southern States are kept solidly democratic, the Chicago Post, a democratic paper, in a recent issue pleaded guilty to the charge made by the Republicans, and publishes the following from a speech of a prominent Southern Member of Congress:

"I don't deny that there is fraud at the ballot box in the South. Moreover, I don't deny that there will continue to be fraud so long as the niggers are in the majority. Make no mistake about it, we will not suffer ourselves to be governed by niggers. We have never done so, and by the eternal, sir, we never shall! It is all very well, to talk about equal rights when it comes to ruling in the South. The nigger shall not be allowed to rule. I count myself as a law abiding citizen, and one who would fight for the union; but, sir, I want to tell you this, and I speak the sentiment of thousands of thousands of other Southern gentlemen, if the force bill pass, I shall load my Winchester, and sit in my parlor window, and on or before election day pick off as many niggers as I can."

List of Letters Remaining in the Post Office at Grayling, for the week ending July 23, '92: Barnowsky, Miss F. Loomis, Mary Clark, John Lally, John Calhoun, Albert McEadden, M. Dapine, H. Plews, A. Guzik, Joseph Schilling, D. Lauzon, Mark West, John Persons calling for any of the above letters, will please say "Advertised." J. M. JONES, P. M.

Notice. E. M. Roffee, has some desirable Lots on Peninsula Avenue, Michigan Avenue and Chestnut Street. Being agent for the same will give price &c. WM. WOODBURN.

Oct. 22 th. Bucklin's Arnica Salve. THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Fournier, Druggist.

Strength and Health. If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. They not direct ly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c. at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

A Little Girl's Experience in a Lighthouse. Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trescott are keepers of the Gov. Lighthouse at Sand Beach, Mich. and are blessed with a daughter, four years old. Last April she was taken down with Measles, followed with a dreadful Cough and turning into a Fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit treated her, but in vain, she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere "handful of bones". Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery and after the use of two and a half bottles, was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get a trial bottle free at L. Fournier's Druggist.

LIVE AND LET LIVE.

If you want a Harness Shop in your town, please patronize it by bringing in your work. It will be promptly done. Prices Reasonable. A. H. TOWSLEY, Prop'r.

Gunsmith Shop. I WILL open up the old blacksmith shop near the bridge, where I will make and repair guns and do other fine work in my line. Repairing of machinery a specialty. Terms reasonable. Give me a call. H. B. WILLIAMS. Aug. 18th, '87.

For Sale. I WILL SELL any of my houses or lots on favorable terms. For particular information, call on JOSEPH CHARRON. May 3, t. f.

For Sale. HOUSE and Lot, and Harness Shop on R. R. street west of Sanderson's Hotel. Cheap for cash, or time on reasonable terms. A. H. TOWSLEY, Prop'r.

H. A. KIBBY. Military and Civilian Tailor, Grayling, Mich. Office over Claggett & Pringle's Store.

I have just received a large line of samples, showing some very fine pieces of foreign and domestic woolsens. I am now prepared to do any thing in sartorial art, in the latest style. It will be remembered that I am a native and experienced journeyman. I have good references and had over seven years experience as cutter. Sign of the big horse shoe, over Claggett and Pringle's Store.

AMBROSE CROSS HAS returned to Grayling to stay and opened a BLACKSMITH SHOP next to the Bridge, on Cedar Street, where he is prepared to do any kind of work in his line, in a thorough and satisfactory manner.

Horse-shoeing and Repairing promptly attended to. Prices reasonable. A. CROSS. May 21st 91. t.

Notice of Commissioner on Claims. State of Michigan, ss. County of Crawford. Probate Court for said County. Estate of Maurice Birdsall.

The undersigned having been appointed by the Judge of Probate of said County, Commissioner on Claims in the matter of said estate, and six months from the 25th day of February, A. D. 1892, having been allowed by said Judge of Probate to all persons holding claims against said estate, in which to present their claims, and for examination and adjustment:

NOTICE is hereby given, that we will meet on Wednesday, the 22nd day of July, A. D. 1892, and on Wednesday the 3d day of August, A. D. 1892, at 1 o'clock, p. m. of each day, at my office in the village of Grayling, in said county, to receive and examine such claims. Dated Grayling, June 4th, A. D. 1892. J. H. F. PALMER, Commissioner.

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Mortgage Sale. DEFAULT having been made in the condition of a certain mortgage made by Mary B. Karovitz and Mary Karovitz to David Thompson, dated May

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

THE HOMESTEAD FIGHT.

DETAILS OF THE DEADLY RIOT IN PENNSYLVANIA.

Peaceful scene transformed into carnage spots—One of the most desperate battles in the history of Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana.

Beginning of the Trouble.

But a few weeks ago and Homestead was the scene of busy industry, of happiness and prosperity. The ponderous machinery of the great steel plant of Andrew Carnegie, the life of the village—shook the very earth, and scattered through the works were nearly 4,000 men, braving of arm and stout of heart, telling in the heat of hundreds of families, the support of the streets. Laughter rolled from the cozy



THE CHIEF CANNONER.

homes of the workmen, where joyous children sported and wives and daughters contentedly went through their domestic duties. Almost unbroken peace sat on the bare hillside of the south side that looked down upon the industrial scene below, and on the sylvan hill to the north that lay reflected on the shining waters of the Monongahela. Then a cloud of gloom descended. Small at first, it gradually grew larger and darker, and then burst. The Carnegie Steel Company, limited, with a capital of \$25,000,000, could not, they said, afford to pay the wages to their employees in Homestead which the latter had been receiving since the middle of 1889. Conferences were held between committees of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers, to which the Carnegie Homestead employees belonged, and the company, but no satisfactory basis of wages could be determined on, and H. C. Frick, President of the combined Carnegie interests, put an end to all conferences and locked out the employees, declaring that henceforth they would have no dealings with the firm's organization and employ on non-union men. Comparative quiet followed for a few days. The locked-out employees divided themselves into watches and patrolled the village and vicinity to prevent the entrance of strangers who might take their places in the works. They were well conducted, sober, determined, and united.

Sheriff McCleary, of Allegheny County, on application of H. C. Frick, went to Homestead to make preparations for the guarding of the works. The steel workers were not damaged property. They were not on the company's ground and did not seek to scale the eleven-foot wooden palisade, surrounded by three strands of barbed wire, which the company had erected for their exclu-



THE PINKERTON WHITE FLAG OF SURRENDER.

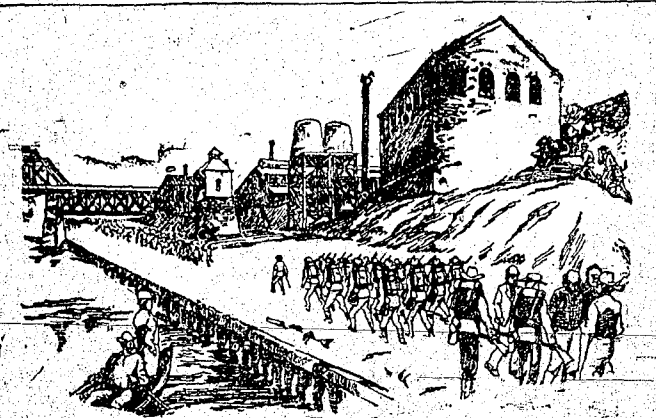
sion. They asserted the company's property was not in danger and offered if it were to garrison it with 500 of the best citizens of Homestead, pledging heavy bonds for the faithful performance of duties. Nevertheless eleven deputies were sent to Homestead. They were met by a crowd of steel workers and were promptly sent back to Pittsburgh.

This was the first cloud that spread itself over peaceful industrial Homestead. Dark though it was, it merely precluded another cloud of different hue—the nimbus of war. Early on that Wednesday morning the latter first dashed in the sky when 300 Pinkerton men were sent from Pittsburgh to the Carnegie Company to their Homestead works.

Rushing to Battle.

Never in the bloody history of riots in the State, except during the great railroad war of 1877, has there been such carnage and such a battle as attended the coming of the Pinkerton men to Homestead. In the gray of early dawn two barges, towed by the steamboats Little Bill and the Tide, were discovered by scouts of steel workers bearing down on the placid waters of the Monongahela on Homestead. Horsemen spread the tidings through the village, and the steam whistle of the electric light works shrieked out a general alarm. It was the signal for battle—a battle remarkable for the means employed in the human slaughter and for the cool determination of the combatants. There was no method of leadership apparent in the response to the blast from the light works. It was the uprising of a population. In every house along the steep side street running up from the river bank lights glimmered before the great shutters, and before the echoes died men were stumbling out of the doorways into the light of the morn and the noisy flare of the natural gas street lamps. Not men alone came, but women, too, women armed with clubs as they joined the throng which streamed up the Pennsylvania and Pittsburgh and McKeesport tracks, picking its way with a fine footedness born of long practice over the rails. The members of the disbanded Advisory Board were present, urging their fellows to maintain coolness and avoid bloodshed. As the crowds neared the

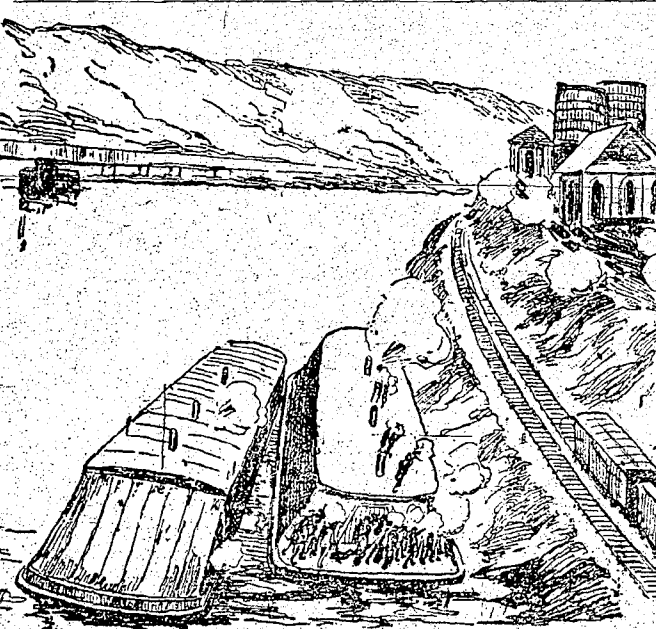
palisade erected by the Carnegie Company at the famous bluff that it would keep out the mob when its blood was up, it split in half. Those who were of peaceful intent followed the railroad track up through the works, feeling



TROOPS TAKING POSSESSION OF THE STEEL WORKS.

their way in the dark over the ties of a high trestle. Those who meant business made for the river bank, where the barges would land. Scarcely was the first step of the Little Bill's stern paddle wheel heard down the dark river when the white board fence went down. Into the yard, stumbling over ingots and billets, swarming about cupolas and ringing loud defiance with their clubs and their heels against the armor plates meant for the country's defense, now the bone of bloody contention among countrymen, went the mob, wild with warlike delight over their easy victory. They assumed a position along the river front and awaited the advancing barges in silence.

The Fight. Slowly the barges approached the landing and then the silence was broken by jeers and hoots. Then in the dark, angry mass of men which lined the banks beneath the pump house were little glints of light, which showed that a hundred hands had been in hurriedly pocketing and came out with six-chambered revolvers full of death in each. Still no movement was made as the deck hands tied the steamer up to the little landing. The crowd was waiting for the Pinkertons, the men of whose slouch hats they could see now

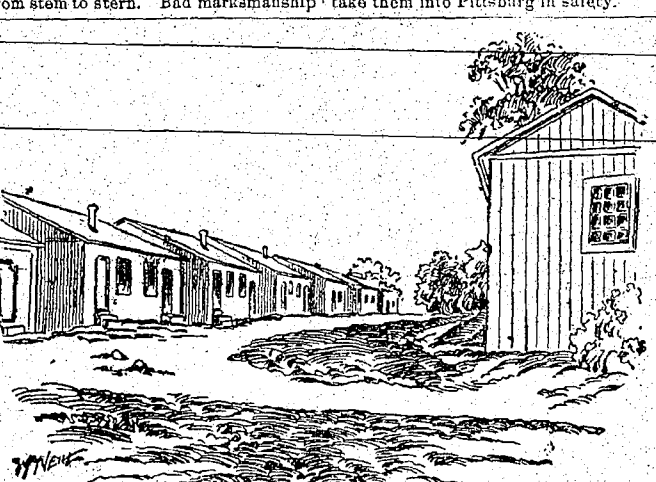


SCENE OF THE HOMESTEAD BATTLE.

and them on the bulwarks of the barges. Down went the gangplank, and then at its further end appeared the figure of a man whose blue uniform and badge could be made out in the gray light of 5 o'clock of a July morning.

Toward him, to the other end of the gangplank, resolutely marched Billy Foy, a Salvation Army leader, followed by half a dozen others. Foy was unarmed. He had not come to fight. He had come as a peacemaker. He was there to prevent bloodshed, but not through cowardice. His bravery proved itself when he placed himself before the Pinkertons and stretching out his arms implored them not to attempt to land, as such an attempt meant death to many men. He refused to move, there was loud talking and then came the awful fight.

Two shots rang out in answer to the blow. One came from behind the Pinkerton captain. The Salvationist rolled, writhing on the landing with a bullet through his body. The other shot came from among the crowd on the bank, and the Pinkerton captain fell back into the arms of his men. Then the slouch hats behind the bulwarks of the barges took a hand. A row of rifles gleamed in the light from the side of the shoreward vessel, and in an instant more a sheet of flame ran all along her clumsy hull from stern to stern. Bad marksmanship



HOMES OF IRONWORKERS.

saved a hundred lives. The volley, which one would have supposed would have broken the backbone of the riot and blown the hopes of the mob to the mill out of their very existence, only dropped two men. One was Andrew Soule, the other an unknown Hun. On both sides there was a heavy firing for several minutes, but the advantage enjoyed by the repeating Winchester rifles of the Pinkertons was too much for the men. For a moment the crowd became panic-stricken and it broke and fled up the steep embankment to cover. There it rallied. The Pinkerton men, discouraged at the loss of their captain and disheartened at the formidable foe they had to meet, remained for the time inactive in their boats. The first battle had been fought and the Pinkerton guards were worsted. Their captain had received a severe wound and several Pinkertons were wounded. On the steel workers' side there were four fatalities and half a

dozen injured. John Morris, a young mill worker, who was in the pumping house, received two bullets in the head and fell forty feet to the bottom of a pit. The steel workers were now in for a bloody war and the inactivity of the

When the workmen saw they could not oust the Pinkertons by shot or shell, they tried to burn them out. A flat car loaded with oil and waste was run down an incline very close to the barges after having been set on fire. It was thought that the witch was turned and that the car would jump the track at a point about opposite the barges and, having over on to them, the car and its freight, blazing furiously, rushed down the incline at a rapid rate, but the switch was not set as the workmen expected, and the burning car ran into a tank of earth and, having there for two hours far away from the barges, Oil was then poured on the waters and fired, but it refused to flow toward the barges, and burned where it fell upon the river. Before this time a white flag was sent up from the barge Tennessee. This signal that the Pinkertons were anxious for a truce was disregarded, just as the Pinkertons in the morning fired upon a flag of truce that the workmen had unfurled. Three times the barges were fired upon by the Pinkertons, those had failed, and now they had another and a fearful resort. Dynamite sticks of the deadly compound, with short, lighted fuses, were hurled at the barges, but time and again they fell short of their work. At length one lighted upon the roof of the Monongahela and lay there with smoking fuse. Not a sound came from within the barge; this awful method of attack was unknown to the Pinkertons. On the land it might have been possible to light one lighted upon the roof of the Monongahela and lay there with smoking fuse. Not a sound came from within the barge; this awful method of attack was unknown to the Pinkertons.

At the end of the lane the Pinkerton guards were met by a score of men, all armed with rifles. This little escort headed the procession for the Open House, where the main body of the prisoners were held for safe keeping preparatory to the arrival of the Sheriff. When the last Pinkerton had left the barge the mob cried, "Burn the boats!" The suggestion was a taking one, and they waited long enough to unload several boxes of Winchester rifles and ammunition, and then, satisfied that they had all the arms, the torch was applied to the iron mountain and the Monongahela simultaneously. Aided by oil and fed by the dry wood of the inside, it was not long until the flames were leaping far above the high water bank, and the mob was driven back by the intense heat.

Nero could not have been more happy when he saw Rome in flames than were these infuriated steel workers when they began the destruction of the barges, which only a short time before sheltered their deadly foes.

One Way of Helping. The trained nurse has come in recent years to be regarded as a person scarcely less necessary than the doctor. The knowledge, the tact, and the experience required to nurse the very best manner a person who is desperately ill are realized by day as never before. This is doubtless for the best, but it occasionally prevents the rendering of help that is sorely needed. Friends and neighbors sometimes withhold the offer of their services in sickness, fearing lest the assistance should be undesired, and yet difficult of refusal.

But there is so much to be done in a house where there is much sickness that a willing helper is not likely to lack work. To spare the time and strength of the actual nurse all things to which it is absolutely necessary they should attend is in itself a great thing. Training is of immense value, but willingness and energy, however inexperienced, are not yet superseded.

Not long ago scarlet fever entered a large family living in a farm-house in a New England village. Several children were dangerously ill with it at the same time, and although father, mother, and a nurse were all on duty they could not perform all that must be done.

One servant had left, fearing contagion, and the other, a young girl, was overworked and unaccustomed to labor in addition to her own. The people of the house were all on the verge of exhaustion, and the sick children could not be properly cared for.

In the midst of these disheartening circumstances, the family received help of an unexpected kind. A college graduate, the son of a neighbor, a strong, vigorous, energetic young fellow, but wholly unaccustomed both to sickness and to domestic tasks, appeared one morning and offered his assistance.

He was thanked gratefully, but told there was nothing for him to do. His eye fell upon a pile of soiled bedclothes in a large basket.

"Who is going to wash those?" he asked.

"I don't know," said the poor mother, hopelessly.

"I do," was the decided reply; "I am."

He did wash them, and many more. He placed his unwearied youth and strength at the service of the household, to be used wherever it was most needed. He slept in the attic, and was down stairs at the earliest peep of day, ready to begin his labors as man-of-all-work.

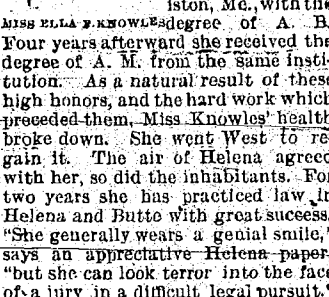
He stayed until the last child was convalescent, and not the most perfect and capable of trained nurses could have done worthier or more welcome work than he.—Youth's Companion.

England's Climate. The lowest temperature ever registered by the thermometer in England was at Kelsa in 1879, when the mercury fell to 16 below zero.

TO BE ATTORNEY GENERAL.

This is the Ambition of Miss Ella Knowles, of Helena, Mont.

Miss Ella Knowles, of Helena, Mont., has been nominated by the People's party for the proud position of Attorney General. Miss Knowles is not, however, a western woman. She was born in Northwood, N. H., and graduated in the seminary there at the early age of 15. Later she was graduated from Bach College, Lewiston, Me., with the degree of A. B. Four years afterward she received the degree of A. M. from the same institution. As a natural result of these high honors, and the hard work which preceded them, Miss Knowles' health broke down. She went West to regain it. The air of Helena agreed with her, so did the inhabitants. For two years she has practiced law in Helena and Butte with great success. "She generally wears a gaudy suit," says an appreciative Helena paper, "but she can look terror into the face of a jury in a difficult legal pursuit."



MISS ELLA KNOWLES, LEADER OF WORKMEN.

Grim humor lurks in Prince Bismarck's denial of the reported impending reconciliation between himself and the Emperor William. Weaker men in his position, embittered by the inevitable mortifications of enforced idleness and seclusion, would have improved the occasion to ventilate his grievances and attempt to arouse popular sympathy by plaintively lamenting other men's mistakes. Not so the iron chancellor. In his opinion, according to the New York Tribune, there can be no reconciliation for two reasons—first, as he bluntly confesses, because the Emperor would not take him back on any terms, and second, no mere farcical flourish of olive branches can ever atone for the Kaiser's shabby treatment of his country's servant. In other words, Prince Bismarck proposes to be sued for perjury, or he will die unrepentant. Unlike King Louis in Lytton's play, the young Emperor has not discovered that the loss of a tried officer embarrassed his domestic affairs. The course he has adopted, not implying that the want of an experienced guide is not constantly visible in the conduct of the state. The Kaiser, to do him justice, possesses many of the characteristics of successful kingship, considered from Bismarck's own point of view, and in replacing Bismarck with Caprivi he merely applied to his own case a practice that had constantly been directed from the library at Friedrichsruhe. He is as little likely as the ex-chancellor to initiate a policy of reconciliation, preferring rather to gain wisdom through his own mistakes. The situation is full of interest for the two chief actors. If, however, hardly be considered to promote Germany's prosperity or peace of mind.

The Hillside Farmer.

The man was plowing a patch of corn on a hillside farm with a horse thinner than the soil was. As I rode up to the fence, he stopped to see what I wanted.

"Pretty hard work, isn't it?" I remarked.

"Kinder," he said, mopping his face. "Why don't you plow deeper?" I suggested.

"Down to the bed-rock now," he said with a grin.

"How many acres have you?" I inquired.

"Seventy."

"I guess you don't work it right," I said, with the air of a man who knew all about the business. "You ought to turn the whole farm over."

He looked at me lazily for ten seconds.

"Well, who in thunder'll I turn it over to?" he asked, in mild surprise.

"That ain't nobody 'round here, kin afford to take it. They've got more now than they can pay taxes on. Maybe you'd like to try it, mister. I'll swap the whole thing for that hoss you're riding, and throw the old cow and an chicken in to boot. What do you say?"

I said good-by hurriedly, and went away in the same ratio.—Free Press.

Reasonable.

A sturdy little German had stood in line for an hour without making, it seemed, much progress toward the ticket office, which was the goal of his ambition. The place was uncomfortably warm, and at last he stepped out of the line, having first bestowed searching glances on the men directly in front of and behind him, to fix their faces in his memory.

He was gone about twenty minutes, and returned looking much refreshed by his outing. He was evidently gratified to see what progress had been made during his absence, and with a beaming smile approached his old place in the line.

The guardian of the peace stopped him.

"Hold on!" he said. "You can't go in there. Go down to the foot of the line."

"But it's my place," said the little German.

"Can't help it," returned the policeman. "You shouldn't have gone away. You've lost it."

"I say you bafe not right! You bafe not right!" cried the foreigner, in mingled indignation and perplexity. "When a man goes out and comes in again, does he vent away?"

The Policeman.

A polyglot omnivore, which is in effect an elongated tandem tricycle, has been invented in London. It is so arranged that each passenger will have to assist in propelling it.

It isn't every hand that can drop the knife and fork and go back to aboriginal habits without offense to the proprietors of the board. It isn't everybody that may munch the corn job or tear the chicken from the bone in public. Fingers and jaws must work with moderation, with deftness, with skill and with the nicety of refinement, or their combined use is intolerable. A soft and delicate hand may wield a drumstick or sustain a cornucopia with an archness as well calculated to fire the aesthetic, if romantic, heart as the lulling of a fan or the tapping of a well-shod toe. All depends upon the manner.

HUMOR OF THE WEEK.

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Many Odd, Curious, and Laughable Phases of Human Nature Graphically Portrayed by Eminent Writers of Our Own Day.

Short Bits of Fun.

Sigs—"Who uses all the snuff that is manufactured?" He—"No one nose."—Pharmaceutical Era.

LITTLE VICTOR—"Mamma, my hands are dirty, shall I wash them or put on gloves?"—Le Figaro.

"You can never estimate the size of the arm on a boy's finger by the amount of rags he ties around it."—Aitchison Globe.

CORNWORM—"Brown doesn't talk any more about the big fish he brings home."—Merritt—"His wife has bought a pair of kitchen scales."—New York Sun.

CURRY is getting bow and arrow ready for the season. A peculiarity of his shooting is that the more Mrs. he makes the better the girls are pleased.—Philadelphia Times.

"Do you know Widdikens' widow?" "Oh, yes." "I hear she's going to contest the old man's will." "I don't wonder at all. She always did when he was alive!"—Chicago News.

BELEATED student—Shee here, watchman (hic), can't open this door. Watchman—Perhaps you will succeed better if you will try a key instead of that corkscrew.—Pilegenda Blaetter.

SURFACE—Isn't Bigned rather young to be a cynic? Rowley—O, no! He has been graduated a year and the world hasn't recognized him yet.—New York Herald.

JARVIS—Why do they speak of "the woolly West?" Travers—Probably because everybody who goes out there gets fleeced.—New York Herald.

"They say that rabbit hunters are very partial to hare-triggers."—Rochester Post.

Mrs. TORFLAT—Bridget, where did you get that dreadful black eye? Bridget—Me brother gave it to me, mum, and whar'll the neighbors say, mum? Me with an eye like that and no husband!—Scribner's Magazine.

"What I value most is my peace of mind."—"That's strange, too. Yours is such a small piece."—Harper's Bazar.

If the telephone girl has a soft voice, it is next to impossible for the man at the other end of the wire to believe that she isn't pretty.—Somerville Journal.

JOHNXY—"Who is it that's in the parlor?" Willie (with his ear at the key-hole)—"I think it's the college professor. Mamma's voice has got its Boston stop pulled wide open."—Chicago Tribune.

THEY WERE JUST ENGAGED.—"We had better be married to-morrow," said he. "So soon?" "Nhm. Your father and I differ in politics, and there is no telling how soon we may be deadly enemies."—Indianapolis Journal.

"This is the first poem I ever wrote," said the caller, handing a manuscript to the editor. "Then I could not for a moment think of taking it from you," replied the generous editor, handing it back.—Brooklyn Life.

How to get rid of surplus milk—cheese it.—Hazelton Sentinel.

It's the shoe man who enjoys meeting people who put their foot in it.—Inter Ocean.

THE PENNSYLVANIA woman who gave a costly funeral to her pet mastiff the other day comes under the exact definition of a dog gone idiot.—Boston Pilot.

A BILL to regulate the working hours of hand-organ grinders would do good.—Pleasure.

DAM it as much as you please, water always does its level best.—New Orleans Picayune.

NOTHING is so fortunately built as a fly. It can stand on one leg and scratch itself anywhere with five legs at once.—Aitchison Globe.

THERE is a sign on the entrance to a cemetery at North Wales, Montgomery County, which reads: "No admittance except on business."—Philadelphia Record.

"MAMMA," asked Ethel, "suppose we hadn't won our fight for dependence in 1776, would Queen Victoria be President of the United States now?"—Harper's Bazar.

"WHAT?" Do you dine in that fourth-rate place? "Only when I am not hungry. What is the use of wasting good food on a poor appetite?"—Indianapolis Journal.

BOWLEY—"The sea air is very bracing. Surface—Yes, but how can a man benefit by it when seaside hotel prices cause nervous prostration?"—New York Herald.

"WHAT is the name of that lady who was so much asked?" "I don't know," replied his sister. "She seems very intense." "I should say she was intense; she's a grass widow with the hay fever."—Washington Star.

Blood-Stained Wounded Knee. The field of Wounded Knee is still strewn with the bones of the horses that fell in the battle there. The Indians who cry over the graves of their dead there are said to have a new song of mourning, which runs somewhat like this:

He is down so deep, he is down so deep, he is down so deep, he can't get up, he can't get up, he can't get up.

The Arabs are said to feed horses from the ground, in order to maintain the curve in the neck. With our doubt, the Arabian horses are among the finest in the world, and if fed on or near the ground is one reason for their superiority, it is an argument for low mangers that should not be overlooked.

A Greedy Dog. The famous "sunk-on-bridge" in Mattawamkeag, Me., is again repaired. It is built over a bog which is said to be bottomless. However this may be, it is a fact that bridge after bridge has been built over it, each one of which, after a time, has sunk out of sight.

